



The Journey of a King



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Chapter 1 by Hadley

Once upon a time...

In a far away land called Obeia there lived a great and mighty king by the name of Henry. King Henry was the first king among the people of Obeia. These people were called Obeians. They all feared King Henry but respected him and his land they lived on. The king was in his fifty's and was getting no younger. He had no children or a wife and there was no one that he thought worthy enough to take the great throne when he dies he wanted someone of his own blood. So one day the king ordered eighty of his soldiers to find him a bride so that he might have a son to take his place one day. After weeks and weeks of searching for women the soldiers took back to the castle one hundred and twenty-two women to the king so that he could meet each and make his choice of bride. After three days of talking and sending away the ladies King Henry finally made his decision on a lovely girl in her thirty's from Kiland by the name of Jezebel. After a long two months wedding bells rang loud in the castle church for the king and Jezebel his bride. All the King's soldiers and all the king's men, servants, and townsmen and women, and the bride's family and friends came to the great ceremony held in the king's great castle in the castle's great church in the great land of Obeia. King Henry and Queen Jezebel lived happily for years and years but their happiest time was ten months after their wedding when Jezebel had

a baby boy and they called him Matthew. Finally Henry had a son to take the throne. Jezebel and Henry raised Prince Matthew for years until Jezebel had Martha and died two days after childbirth.

For a long time, How can I raise a son to become king. I was thinking it over for a couple of months King Henry had a servant take Martha to town and sell her. So a servant raped

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Martha up and brought her to the town and sold her. The King told Matthew that his sister died the night before and they had a funeral just him and his son. For eighteen years King Henry raised Matthew to be a king and to rule someday. The day after Matthew's eighteenth birthday King Henry Passed away in his sleep. Matthew grieved. Two weeks after his fathers death Matthew went from being a prince to a king.

Chapter 2 by Hadley



You're Highness! "Shouted one of the guards outside King Matthew's chamber." What's going on! "The king said" One of your spy's has come back and brings news of an army approaching from the east over near Somice!" "He is certain they are headed overhear to Obeia sire!" He believes that they will be here in at least two days!" Thank you for telling me! Eminently King Matthew is giving orders. Go tell my army leader to get ready the horses and to get ready the men for battle. He Shouts. Oh and call in my servant. Yes sire! Matthew's Servant arrives in seconds after receiving his order. He cloths the King in clean white cloths and puts on Matthew's shiny, heavy, big, metal plates outlined in gold, on his chest ,and solders, legs and last gives him his helmet and sword. Quickly the king runs to the stables wear he finds his horse all ready for battle. Otis, King Matthew's white horse was clothed with beautiful royal looking white cloth with gold stitching and big gold crosses to represent Obeia's Christianity plus a heavy metal war helmet also white with a gold rim. Matthew leaped on Otis and snatched his big white flag which also has a gold cross on it. The king trotted out of the stables to the war field where he met his army. The army all wore big plates of metal and road mighty horses. Matthew stopped in front of all of his nights and spoke. "Today we are here to fight for Obeia! As you king and leader I ask you to fight with all you have got! For your Wives! For you Children! For you Brothers and Sisters! For your Friends! For your people! And For this Country! Whooooooo!Yaaaaaaa! The solders shouted. King Matthew lead's half of his men to a spot over eighteen miles away from the town and castle. The other half stays to protect the border of the town. The Men all wait for a day and a half and finally the war has begun. Raging solders from Coba race towed the Obeian solders and swords lashed and men trampled. Yelling and blood shed was sped.

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